

Leap Year Opportunities In Congress

Girls!
With little more than seven months of this leap year remaining, it behooves you to perch upon eminence and survey the surroundings for eligible opportunities. You think you've done it, you say? Oh, oh!—don't be too sure about that. There are more leap year opportunities in Washington than you would imagine. Best part of it is, girls, that there are whole flocks of warty bachelors behind mahogany desks in the House Office Building; legions of unmarried Congressmen, any of whom might make some enterprising Washington leap year girl a most desirable hubby.

Don't believe it? Well, The Times has taken the pains to have the field thoroughly looked over, and here you are—

Here is the first of a series telling of Leap Year Opportunities in the Halls of Congress. The series will run daily—and for a surprisingly large number of days.

Now it's up to you, girls!



AUGUSTINE LONERGAN

Copyright 1920
By Edith McDowell-Wise.

CONNECTICUT furnishes only one bachelor in the House, who is the only Democratic member from that State, and secretary to the Democratic National Committee.

His name? Augustine Lonergan.

Age? He refuses to tell (but he looks about forty).

Religion? Catholic, although his name sounds Swedish.

Appearance? Very handsome and of Irish type—very dark hair, tinged with gray; blue eyes; about 5 feet 9; looks like a good sport

and is admired by his colleagues for his good nature, industry and ability. Is an expert swimmer and boxer, and fond of the theater and outdoor sports. During his college days he was very fond of dancing, but now he takes a daily walk of five miles instead.

Rather hard to approach, girls, so be careful when you make your application for candidate. New England girls will probably range first—although it might be that Florida girls would make the biggest hit.

It's up to you.
But isn't he good looking?

From The Public To The Editor

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

It is certainly wonderful how the Washington Railway and Electric "gets away" with anything it proposes. First, a raise of fare to 5 cents; then four tickets for 25 cents; then four abominable pieces of metal for 30 cents, sidetracking the paper tickets, thousands of which are in the hands of individuals, in lots of ones and twos, who paid out their good money for them only to find that they are not good for car fare after midnight of April 30. Why not? The ticket says "one fare in the District of Columbia." Not one word about a time limit.

Then we find that the companies will redeem them at their face value at certain times and places and so on. The individuals holding one or two tickets are the ones who lose, those who do not happen to be near an office or find it convenient to go there. Hundreds of dollars worth of these tickets will never be redeemed, the money already spent for these tickets staying in the coffers of the companies and drawing interest.

This is about the most unfair thing that has been pulled off on the Wash-

ington public during the street car controversy, and in all fairness and justice these car tickets should be good for car fares until they are used up. The writer knows of the acceptance for car fare of a gutta percha token on a Philadelphia street car after seven years of merger, change of management, ownership, change of fare rate, etc.

WM. H. BARNHOLT.

Injustice in Government Department, He Claims.

I am employed in the office of the Auditor for the War Department, having been appointed in May, 1919, after discharge from the army. I was originally appointed in August, 1917, but due to the fact I was in the service, I was unable to accept said appointment.

Recently a clerk was advanced to a higher grade, who has been employed in this office for a period of seven months. "Jumping" over approximately twenty other men who have been here longer than he, and who do exactly the same work. This clerk has received two promotions since employed in this office. Is this justice to the other twenty men, the majority of whom have done their bit? How is it done?

Why is such a practice allowed in civil service? Why should a man be sidetracked to make way for a favorite?

EX-SERVICE.

Bicycle Habit Is Cheap and Healthful.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

To beat the high car fare why not get the bicycle habit to and from office? It is cheaper and healthier than riding in stuffy and crowded cars.

E. C. COOPER.

Has to Walk Block to Get Car.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

Who governs the city? Congress, the Commissioners, or the W. R. & E. Co.? How can the car company dare to stop traffic on one of the principle thoroughfares of the Mt. Pleasant section? Patrons can no longer board cars at Seventeenth and Park road, but must walk to Mt. Pleasant and Lamont streets, in order to be allowed the privilege of hanging to a strap and being carried to their destinations.

D. J. CLARK.

Dainty House Aprons

THIS is the season for brides and housecleaning and many changes before the real warm weather sets in. And with this season comes a need for pretty but practical house aprons to be tucked away into the trousseau chest or slipped right on now.

With all the new and dainty aprons that the shops are showing, there is no need for the housewife to appear unattractive while doing her homely duties. There are dainty little aprons for tea time, attractive aprons to slip on over one's good frock while preparing dinner these servient days and strong, practical aprons for housecleaning that are in no way unbecoming.

Any little bride would love an apron of rose and white cretonne made in a quaint, old-time style. And so simple it is to make, with its full gathered skirt of cretonne knee-deep. Big pockets are patched on the front and are edged with white rickrack braid. This braid is narrow scalloped muslin and counts.

To top the apron there is a pretty bib with deep neck and narrow shoulder-strap outlined also with the braid trimming. Then at the back big streamers of the material cut in one with the bib, are tied in a butterfly bow and lend a delightfully domestic note to the apron.

There are so many charming patterns of colored cretonne that one might have several of these aprons. Bluebird designs trimmed in blue rickrack braid made up nicely for the bride, and the bluebirds just seem to insure happiness to the wearer.

For tea-time, when one has no maid, select a dainty apron of tinted organdy to wear with one's tulle afternoon gown and note what a lovely effect it will give. Heart-shaped aprons of rose organdy with narrow hemstitched border are adorable and offer another suggestion for the spring bride. Then there are any number of charming tea aprons in yellow organdy, lettuce-green, French blue, peach, lavender and the ever-dainty white. Sometimes these aprons are frilled delightfully, and so sometimes a bit of fine lace and fluttering ribbons bedeck them gracefully.

For the heavier housework chambray or coarse crash is very desirable. Bright yellow with black worsted trimming is attractive and practical, and so is rose, blue, violet, and green. A model that will give good service and serve as a house dress as well is cut in one piece open at the neck and slips on easily over the head. Short sleeves and oval neck are finished with the gay embroidery and complete a smart apron for the woman who does her own work fashionably yet practically attired.

BOOKS

EXIT BETTY. By Grace Livingston Hill (Mrs. Lutz). Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott.

The reader will have some little difficulty in deciding which is the heroine of this delightful book, and evidently the author was not up to her eyes in her own work. Elizabeth Stanhope and Jane Carson are such charming characters that there remains little choice between them.

Elizabeth Stanhope is a truly "poor little rich girl," possessed of a designing step-mother and a fortune to be hers when she reaches her majority in three months from the date of her wedding. Her sweet and trusting disposition will at once catch the affection of the reader, although her introduction is made at a time when she is in her deepest trouble. A timid girl at the bridal altar, she looks into the face of the man beside her and finds that he is not the one she expected to marry. Saved by a timely swoon, she is left alone in a room to recover, and while her friends in the church await her return, escapes through a side door into the stormy night. Providentially, as later developments show, Jane Carson is passing and comes to her aid—but to tell more would deprive the prospective reader of the pleasure of an exceptionally pleasing story.

Fight With Devil Fish.

How four anglers struggled with a horned devil fish is told by a Sydney newspaper. The fishermen, who were in a motor launch at Coogee, New South Wales felt a heavy strain on their lines, and when they tried to haul them in the monster flung itself clear of the water. It had a diamond-shaped body, and from its shoulders protruded two flappers. It had a mouth like a shark, with long, curved teeth, while from the forehead rose two long horns. Its tail was ten feet long. The fishermen made for the shore and the fish followed them for two miles, making attempts to strike the boat with its flappers.

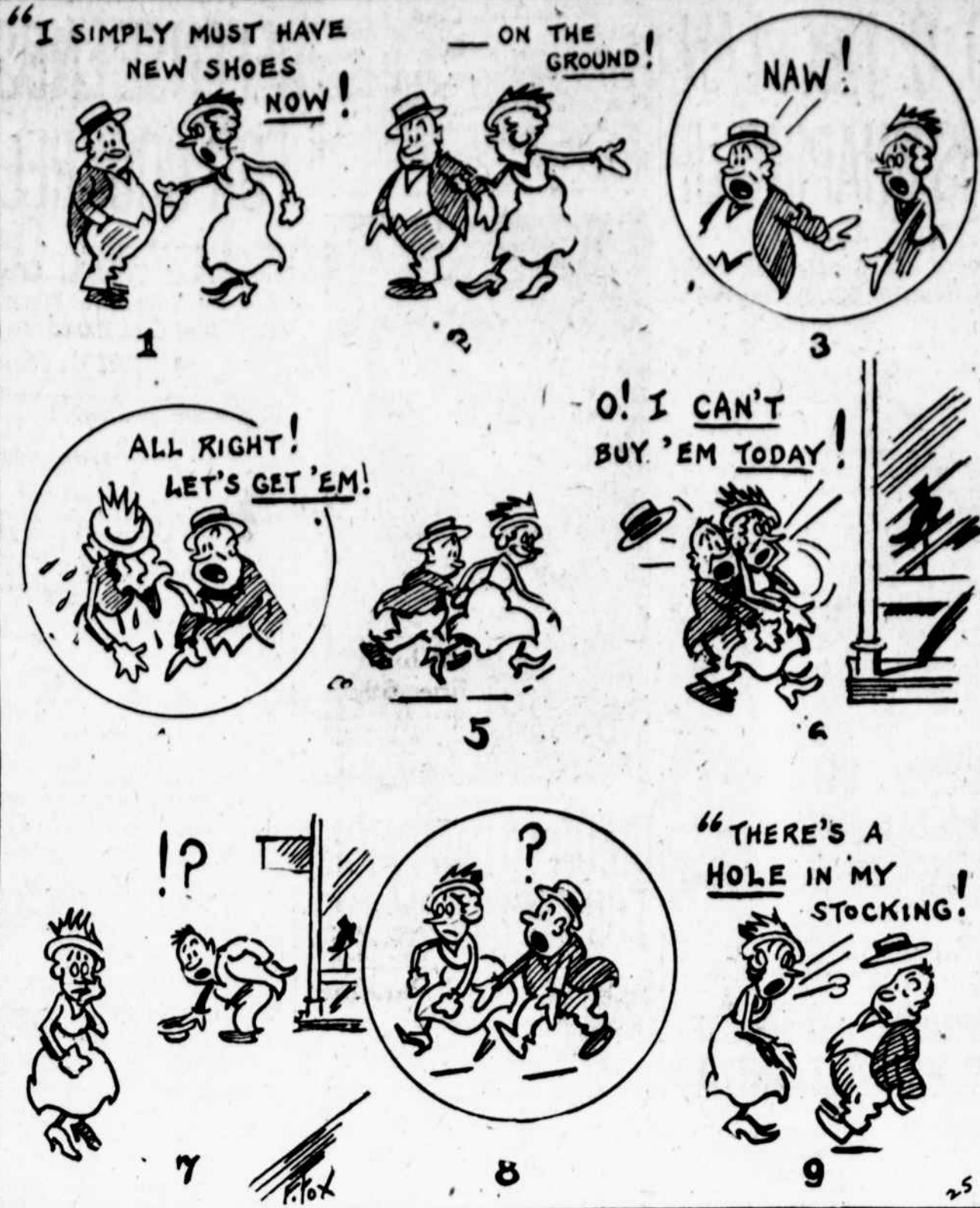
MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs"
Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruit taste. Full directions in its bottle. You must say "California."

A Husband Almost Buys His Wife a Pair of New Shoes - By Fontaine Fox



When Hearts Are Trumps

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water.

Author of Nation-wide Reputation
and Writer of Popular Novels
and Short Stories.
Copyright 1920, Star Co.

CHAPTER XVI.

BARBARA PAIGE gasped—

"John Brandon!" she repeated. "Why—I do not understand."

Her aunt laughed softly. "Of course, I know that your maidenly delicacy moves you to shirking from acknowledging the truth—even to me. Nevertheless, I had used my eyes to little purpose if I have not seen where your heart is. And your uncle sees it, too."

"For a while he was as blind as most men—was actually afraid that he would have insisted upon supporting you and your husband had you accepted a person who could not provide for you as we have done. But just think how that would have humiliated you!"

"I would never have permitted it," the girl protested.

"No—you think you would not. But your uncle would have insisted upon it."

"He also would have been most unhappy about you. That would have been a poor return to make him for all his goodness and unselfishness to you, wouldn't it?"

"For, after all, the fact that you have any home at all—are anything more than an object of charity—is due to Arthur. So I am most thankful that you are repaying him in the only way you ever can—by marrying the man he would wish you to marry."

"But—the girl pushed her heavy hair back from her forehead as if it oppressed her—Mr. Brandon has never told me he loves me—has never asked me to marry him. We are all—with an hysterical giggle—going ahead too fast. He may not even care for me."

"Her aunt laid a bony hand on the slender and tremulous fingers.

"Child, men understand one another. Don't you suppose your lover has expressed his hopes to his dearest friend—your uncle? Arthur is so delighted about it all! Actually—with a little laugh—he is so happy that it alarms me to reflect on what the effect would have been had you disappointed him—had, for instance, become engaged to young Elliot, or to anybody else as visionary and unstable as he. It would almost have broken your dear uncle's heart."

To Be Continued.

"DANDERINE"

Stops Hair Coming Out;
Doubles Its Beauty.



A few cents buys "Danderine." After an application of "Danderine" you can't find a fallen hair—no dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, color and thickness.

Presidents and Pies

An Interesting Account of Washington People of Yesterday and Today By the Wife of the Well-Known Diplomatist

By Mrs. Lars Anderson.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

Several times I sat beside Secretary Daniels and found him a very genial dinner companion. A good mixer—with people, but not of cocktail-tails—he appeared the newspaper man and politician. At first the public criticized him, but people felt that he had done very much better than anyone expected—although he was nicknamed "Inbad the Sailor." His attack on the Navy League seemed to put it mildly—unfortunate, and did no one any harm except himself. His remarks that the members were anarchists made one laugh, as I knew most of them and they were patriotic men and women. Navy men declared that the navy in the war did well in spite of him. It looks, since Admiral Sims' letter in regard to war medals, as though Mr. Daniels deserved the title of "Inbad."

Secretary of Agriculture Houston is big and serious-minded. For years he was in the Cabinet kept over from the Republican Administration; some say that he had been obliged to swallow a number of bitter pills, but nevertheless he sticks to his job. Rumors also declare him to be more or less socialistic. At any rate, he is jolly and nice and very well liked.

Secretary McAdoo was a very hard worker while in office. He is tall and lanky, with sharp features and thin lips, and keen and clever. His resignation caused a great deal of excitement in Washington—gossip had it every way; he had made money; he had lost it; he was ill; he was getting out so that he could come back later as President; he had had trouble with his father-in-law about a railroad deal, and as to which should go abroad. The excuse given to the public was that he could not afford to remain in the position any longer, because he needed to make money for his family. Arthur Guiterman, I think, about him in "Life" are too good not to include:

"The Who, pre-eminently Who, is William Gibbs McAdoo. (Whom I should like to hail, but dare not, As Royal Prince and heir Apparent.) A Man of high intrinsic Worth. The greatest Son-in-Law of Earth With all his burdens thence accruing. He's always up and McAdooing From Sun to Star and Star to Sun—His Work is never McAdone. He regulates our Circumstances—Our Buildings, Industries, Finances And Railways, while the wires buzz To tell us what he McAdooes. He gave us (Heaven bless the Giver!) The Tubes beneath the Hudson River."

I don't believe he ever hid A single thing he McAdooed. He ranks ahead on Scrip and Tissue, On bonds of each successive issue, On Coupons bright and Posters rare, And every Pullman Bill-of-Fare.

But while with sympathetic Croodlings I sing his varied McAdoodlings And write his varied McAdoodlings That thankless McAdooes resigns!

Several of the wives of the Administration struck me as being quite attractive. The first lady of the land worked for a time in our Red Cross canteen, where the other workers had only pleasant things to say about her—and that certainly speaks well! Miss Benham, Mrs. Wilson's secretary, who also worked with us, and was very much liked, accompanied her abroad. The colored maid whom she also took to Europe was of the real old black mammy type. When the President and Mrs. Wilson went to make a visit at Windsor and ate from silver plates, she told the servants that in America they ate from gold plates. But in Italy—no one knows exactly how it happened—the woman was given a suite of rooms in the Grand Palace and accordingly the hotors of a lady-in-waiting!

Miss Bones, a relative of the President, who lived for several years in the White House, was greatly admired. Mrs. Lane, Mrs. Houston and Mrs. Hiram were especially popular socially. Mrs. Daniels and Mrs. Burleson were more the clubwoman type and made very good speeches.

Looking over the list of political people, one notices more than ever before men of Jewish extraction. Faint rumors of a great Hebraic world movement headed by some very prominent Jews have been heard, but the movement is still kept very quiet. Each President seems to have given preference to one faction—for some political reason, perhaps. Roosevelt favored the negroes; Taft, a Unitarian, favored the Catholics; Wilson, a true-blue Presbyterian, goes in for Jews.

From the middle of Wilson's first administration until his second one, the war began to be hotly argued, and feeling grew steadily in intensity. No one knows—perhaps no one will ever know—how many tens of thousands of telegrams, letters, and messages bombarded the White House, demanding that we enter the war. The East was in a furore; the Middle West awaited events with mingled feelings; the Far West was indifferent. There was even a campaign slogan, "Thank God for Wilson, he kept us out of war!" Would it win or lose him votes? Nobody knew.

(Copyright, Houghton, Mifflin Co.)
(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

His Reading of the Proverb.

Little Clarence had been having trouble with the boy next door. "I hope you remembered that a soft answer turneth away wrath," said his mother. "I did," replied Clarence. "I threw a rotten apple at him!"

Your grocer knows



Your grocer knows that discriminating customers never change from Kirkman's Borax Soap. He frankly recommends its honest washing quality. He knows that once you buy Kirkman's you will always come back for more.



Domino Syrup
A cane sugar syrup of excellent quality.
American Sugar Refining Company
"Sweeten it with Domino"

Sun. Mon. Tue. Wed. Thu. Fri. Sat.
PUDDING
— A Feast in Itself
The Every Day—Sunday—Holiday and Company Dessert
PUDDING
No stopping to measure, or flavor, but merely using the contents of one 10c box of Pudding, the Ready flavored, self made dessert,—in just three minutes by the kitchen clock there's a perfect mold of orange, lemon, rose, vanilla or chocolate Pudding cooling.
From father to the baby, each and every member of the family enjoys Pudding—smooth, rich, creamy and yet so delicate it is perfectly digestible.
Pudding's a dessert to dream of—yet it never keeps you awake.
PUDDING for Cake fillings, Pie fillings, Sauces, Ice Creams
PUDDING costs but 10 cents
PUDDING comes in 8 flavors
PUDDING is carried by your grocer
FRUIT PUDDING COMPANY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND